

MARVEL®

©1994 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM

\$1.00
100
MAR
€ 02199

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

NUMBER

MILGROM

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN



WELCOME TO A MOMENTOUS MILESTONE IN THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE
SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

BREAKIN'!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
AL MILGROM
WRITER/PENCILLER

G. ISNERWOOD
MCOLLETTA (PSS 2-6)
FINISHERS

DIANA
ALBERS
LETTERER

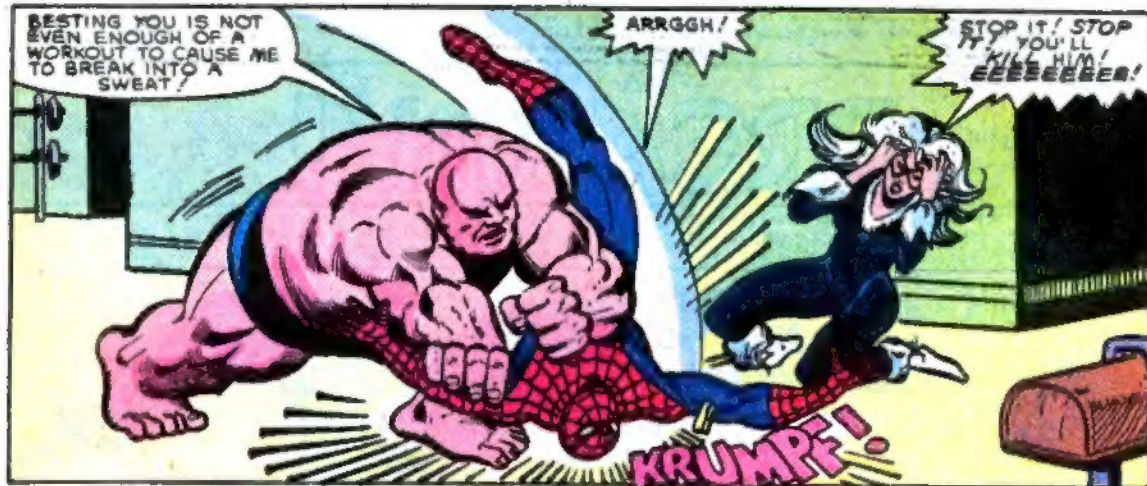
BOB
SHAREN
COLORIST

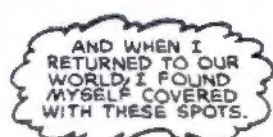
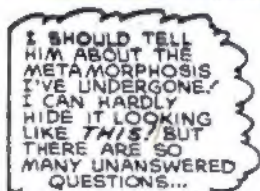
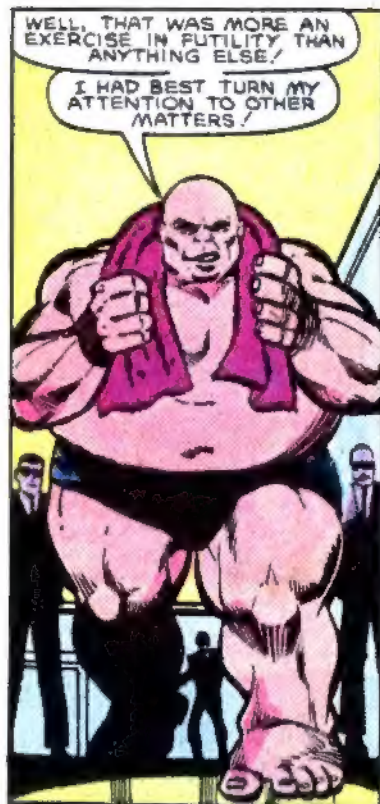
DANNY
FINGEROTH
EDITOR

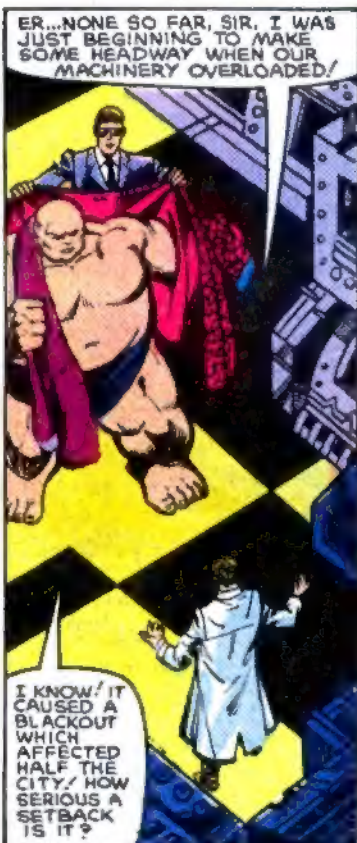
JIM
SHOOTER
ED. IN CHIEF

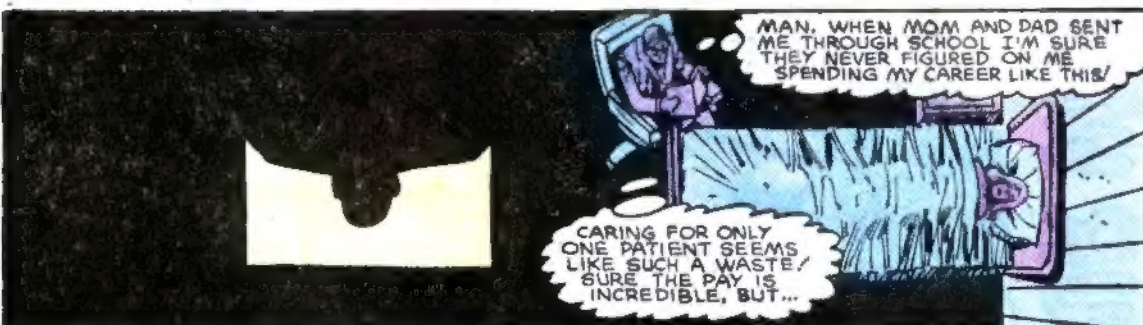
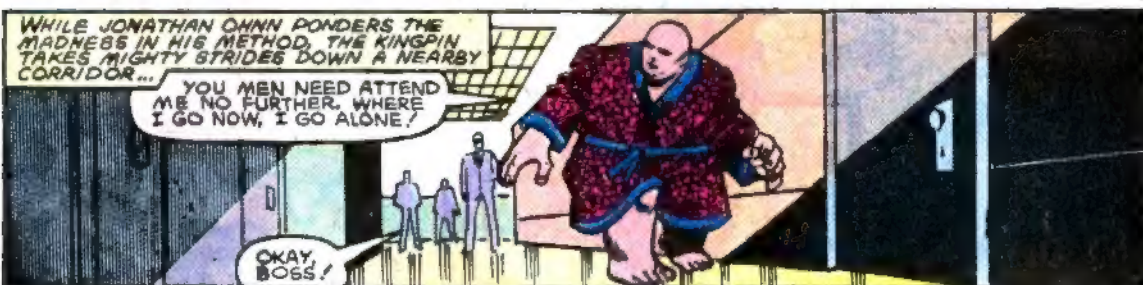


PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 180, March, 1985. (ISSN 0273-0632) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Gelton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright 1984 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate \$7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, \$9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 18TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.









MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN AT THE BROWNSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING OF PETER PARKER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK SHOULD WE GET HIM?

WHY NOT? LIKE... PETER WOULD PROBABLY APPRECIATE AN INVITATION TO GO TO THE BEACH WITH HIS NEW NEIGHBORS. RIGHT, BAMBI?

RIGHT, RANDI! BESIDES, HE'S **AWFULLY** CUTE!

YEAH, BUT MY AUNT SAYS HE NEVER HAS ANY MONEY-- THAT HE'S ALWAYS LATE WITH THE RENT.

OH, CANDI, LIKE... ALL YOUR AUNT EVER THINKS ABOUT IS MONEY!

THAT'S TRUE. AND HE IS CUTE!

WELL, SHOULD WE KNOCK OR NOT? I THINK I HEARD HIM COME IN REAL LATE LAST NIGHT. DO YOU S'POSE HE'S UP YET?

SHHHH! BETTER NOT MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE. WE'LL INVITE HIM ANOTHER TIME.

YEAH, LIKE... THAT'S A BETTER IDEA.

REALLY. NO SURER WAY TO GET OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT WITH A CUTE GUY THAN BY WAKING HIM OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP.

GGIGGLE HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT, BAMBI?

YEAH, WHEN DID YOU EVER HAVE TO WAKE A GUY UP?

OH, STOP!

BUT EVEN AS THE GIRLS TIPTOE DOWN THE HALLWAY, A FITFUL PETER PARKER TOSSES AND TURNS, CAUGHT IN THE THROES OF A NIGHTMARE FROM WHICH HE WOULD GLADLY HAVE BEEN AWAKENED.

N-NO! NO!



NO! MUSTN'T GO DOWN THAT ROAD... THERE'S SOMETHING...
WRONG WITH IT!

HOW DID I GET HERE?
WALKING DOWN A PATH
WITH THE TWO MOST
IMPORTANT WOMEN IN
MY LIFE--BOTH OF WHOM
KNOW I'M REALLY
SPIDER-MAN!

HE'S MUCH
BETTER AS MY
SPIDER, DON'T
YOU THINK, MARY
JANE?

YOU'RE **WRONG**,
BLACK CAT! HE'S
BETTER OFF AS
PETER PARKER!



WHA-? / NO! I-I'M
SINKING INTO THE
ROADWAY. IT'S
BECOME LIKE TAR!
AND THE CAT AND
M.J. ARE BEING
SWEEP AWAY
FROM ME!

SPIDER-MAN
COULD GET
FREE OF IT!

NO! IT'S
BECAUSE OF
SPIDER-MAN
THAT YOU'RE
TRAPPED!



I'M SINKING DEEPER...
DEEPER / GOT TO FREE
MYSELF / BUT THE WAY
IT'S CLINGING--IT'S
ALMOST LIKE...



MY NEW BLACK
COSTUME!
NO!

IT'S REALLY A
SYMBIOTE THAT WANTS TO
GRAFT ITSELF ONTO MY BODY!



CAN'T LET IT COVER ME!
GOT TO GET FREE SOMEHOW!
BUT I CAN'T... I CAN'T!

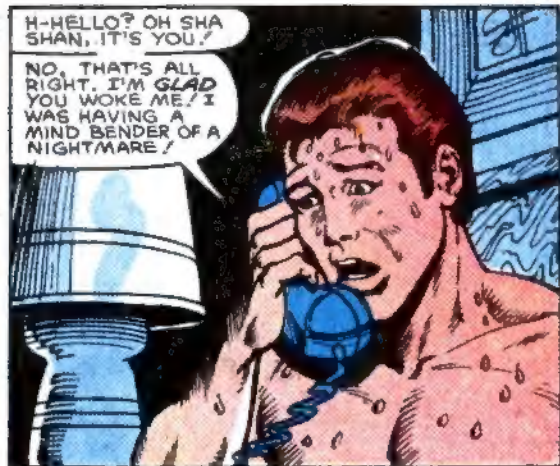
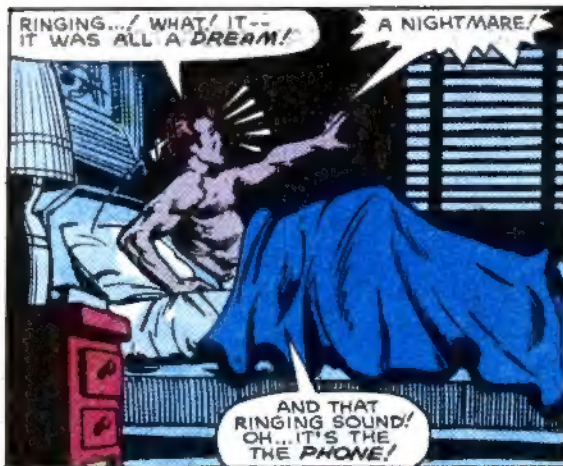
RINNNNNNNNG!

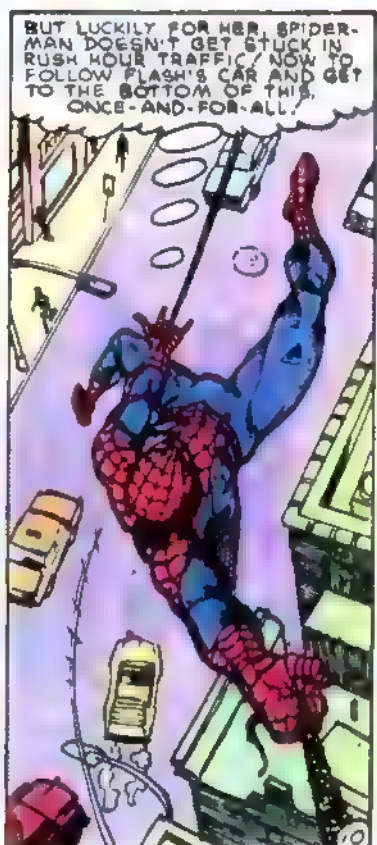
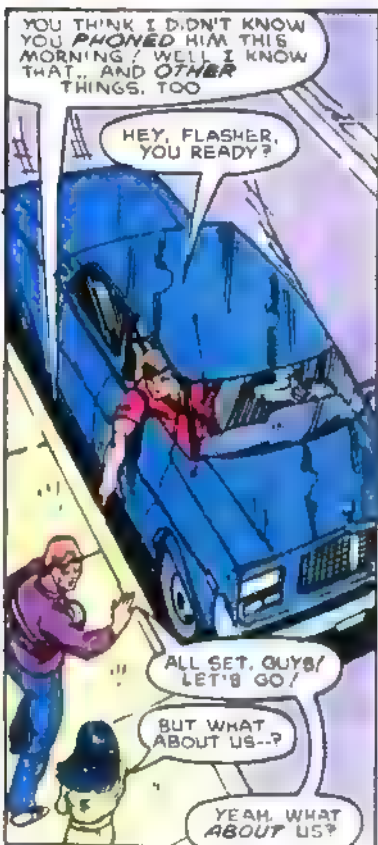


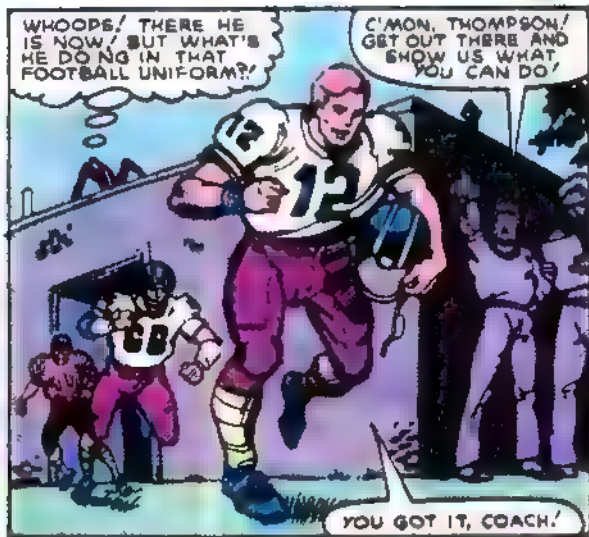
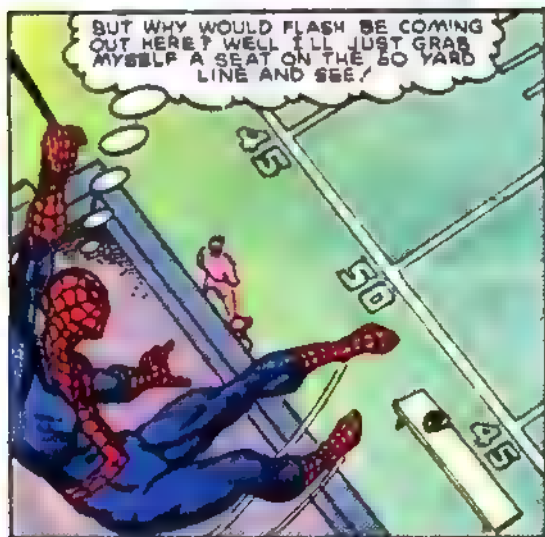
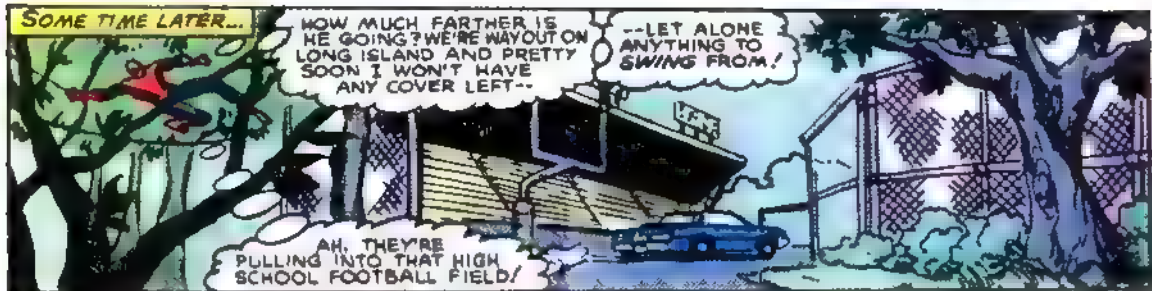
BUT WAIT-- / WHAT'S THAT
NOISE? THAT RINGING
SOUND? IT'S MAKING THE
COSTUME STOP!

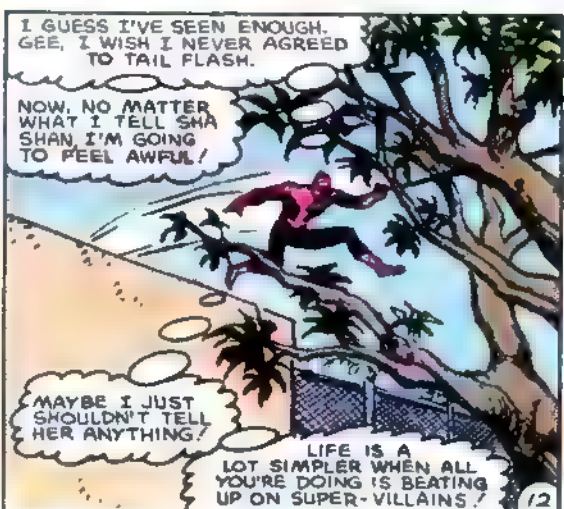
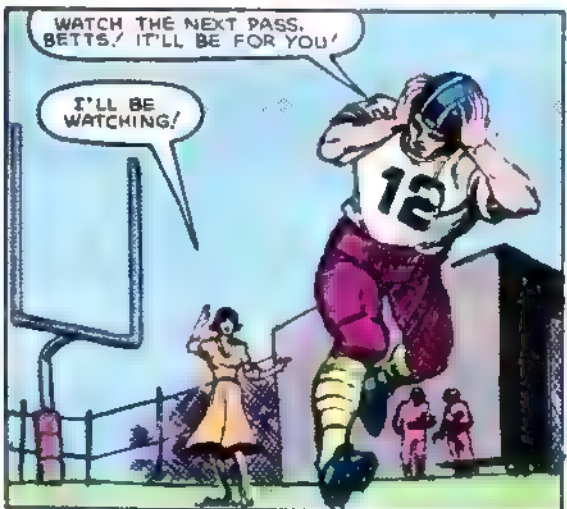
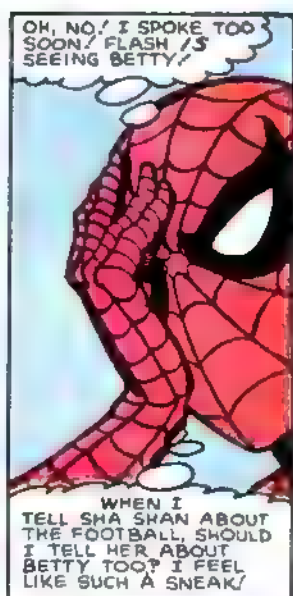
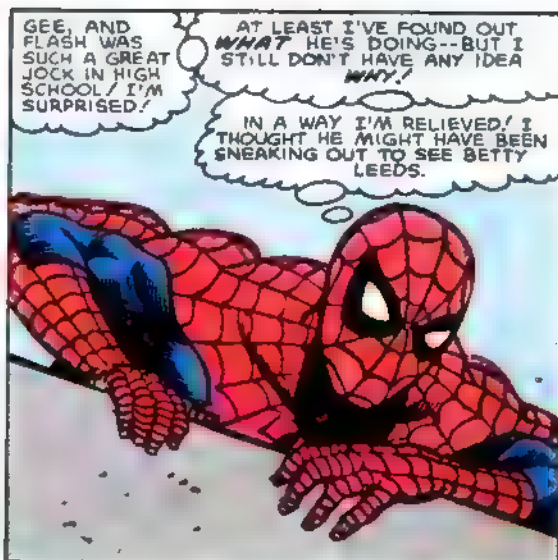
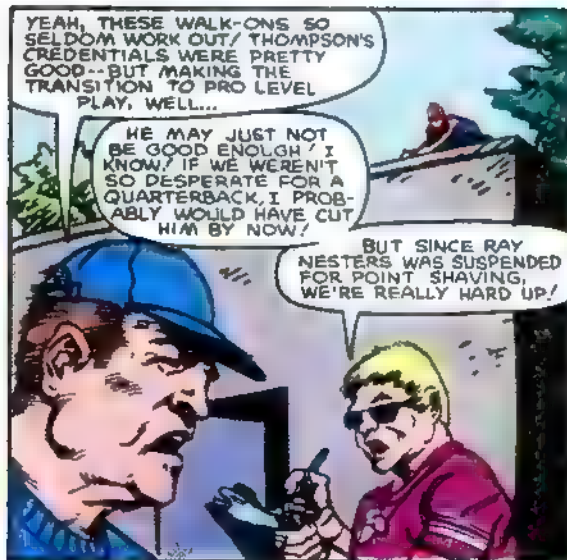
YES, OF COURSE!
SOUND CAN STOP
IT!

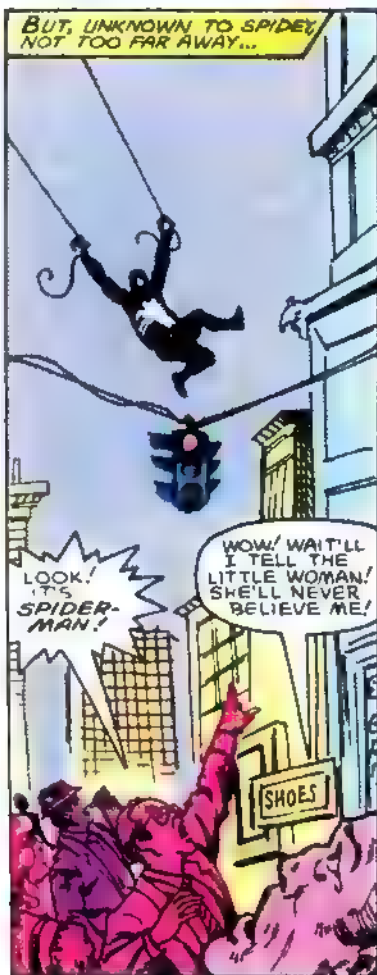
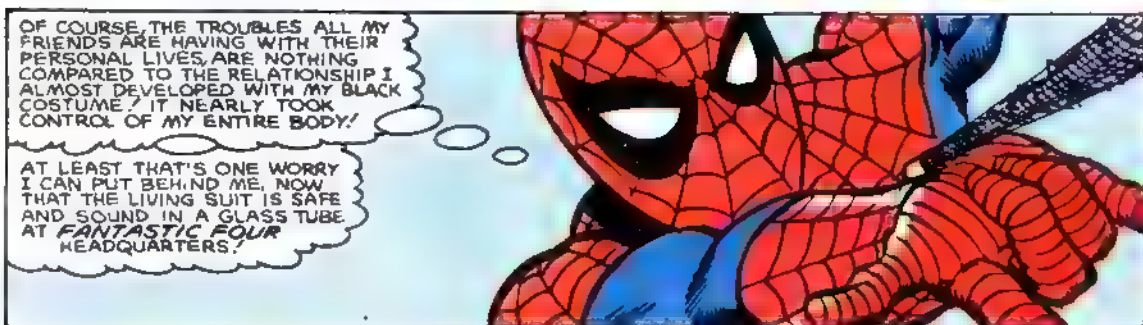
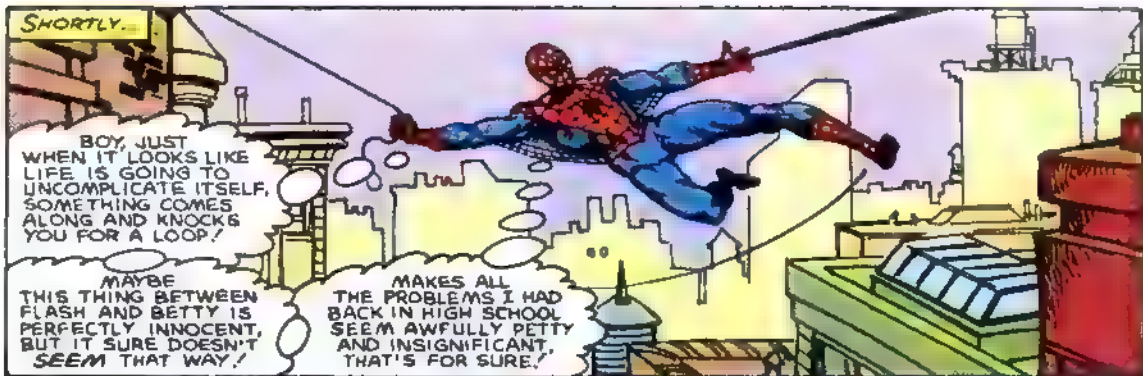
REED RICHARDS USED A SONIC
BLASTER TO FORCE IT OFF ME AT FANTASTIC FOUR
HEADQUARTERS / IF ONLY THE SOUND DOESN'T
STOP / IF ONLY IT KEEPS RINGING...RINGING...

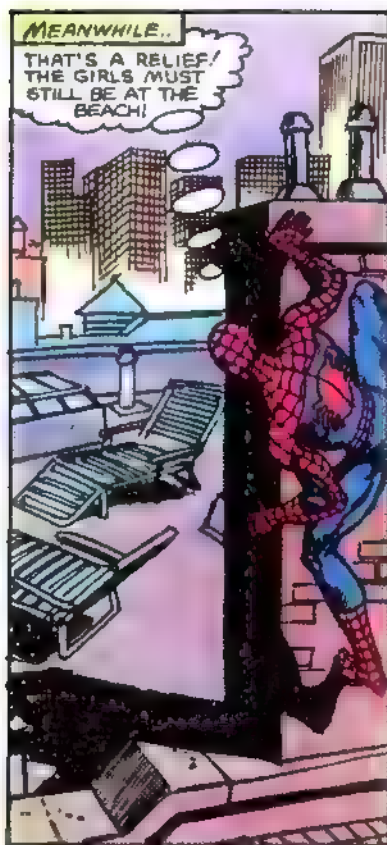


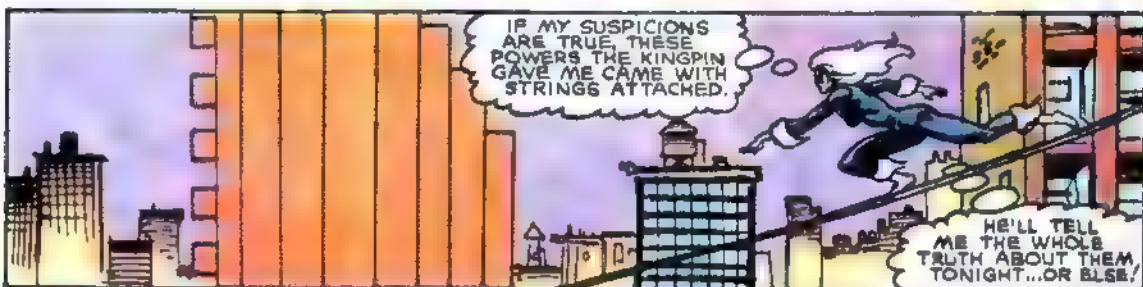
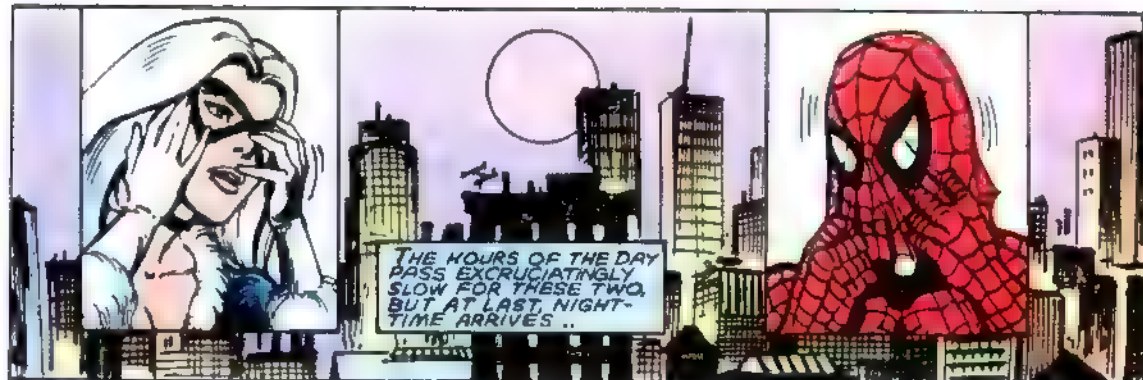


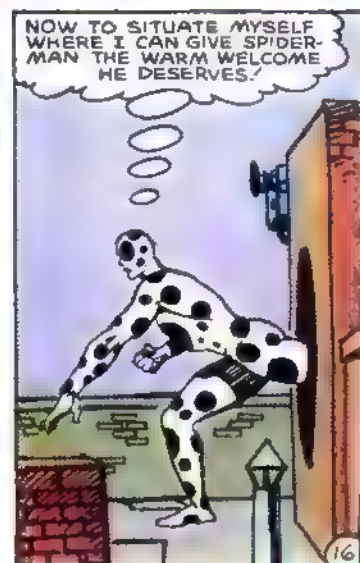
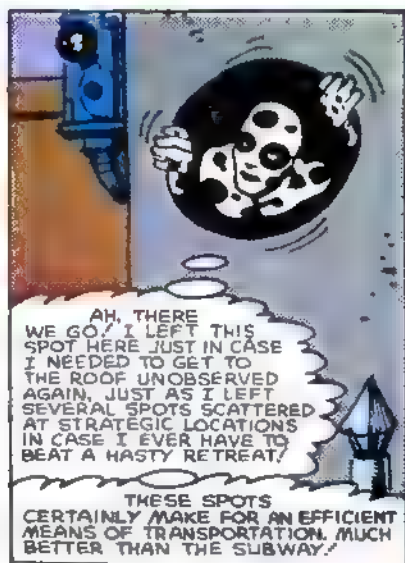
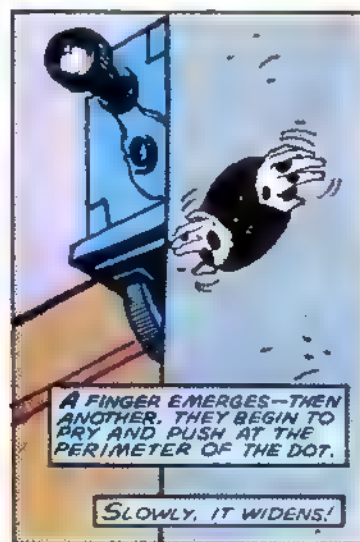
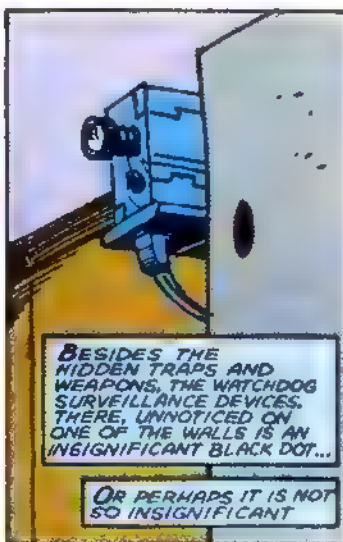
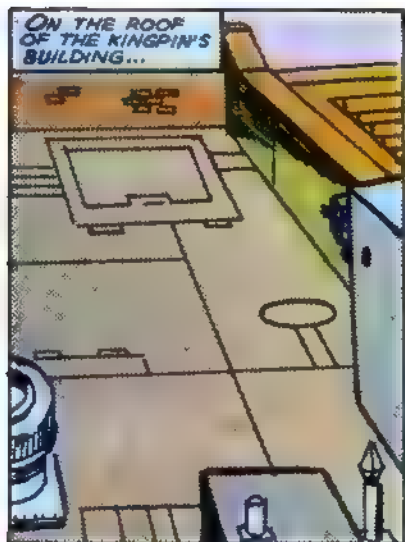
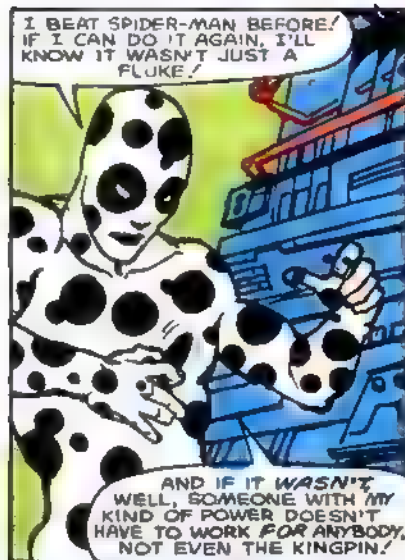


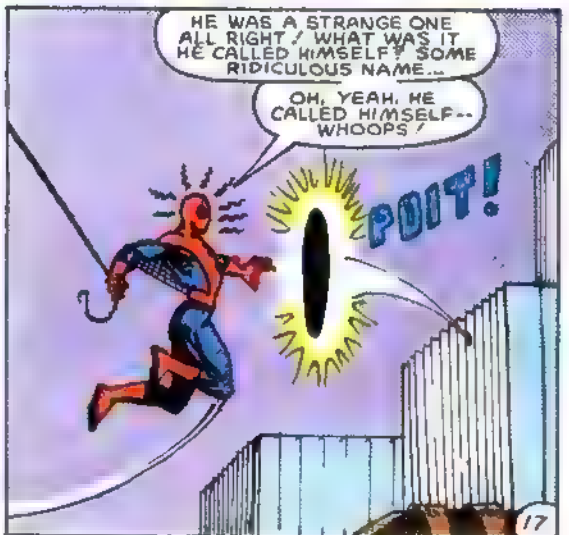
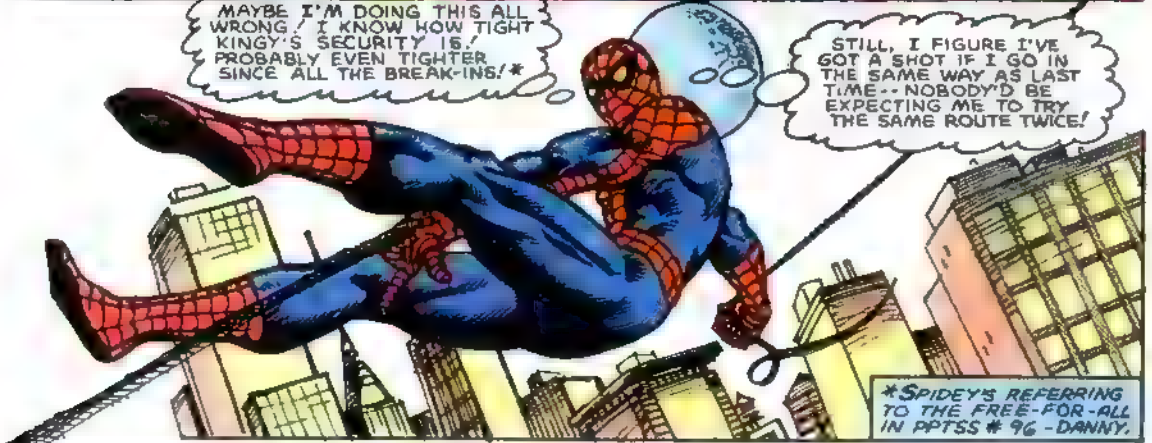
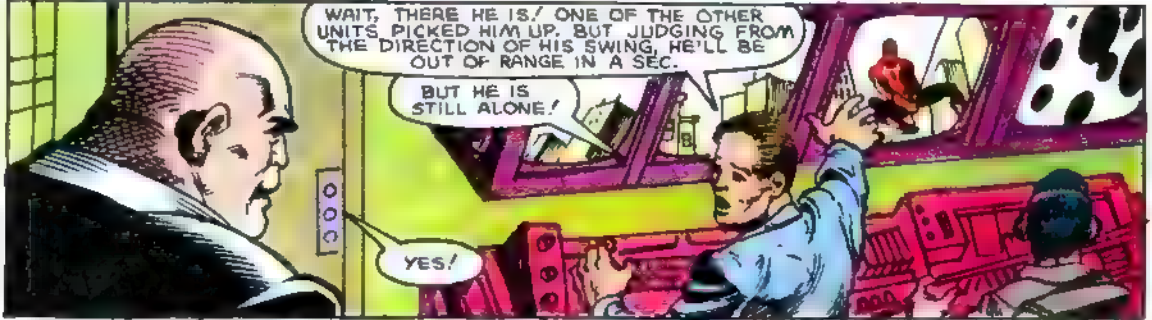
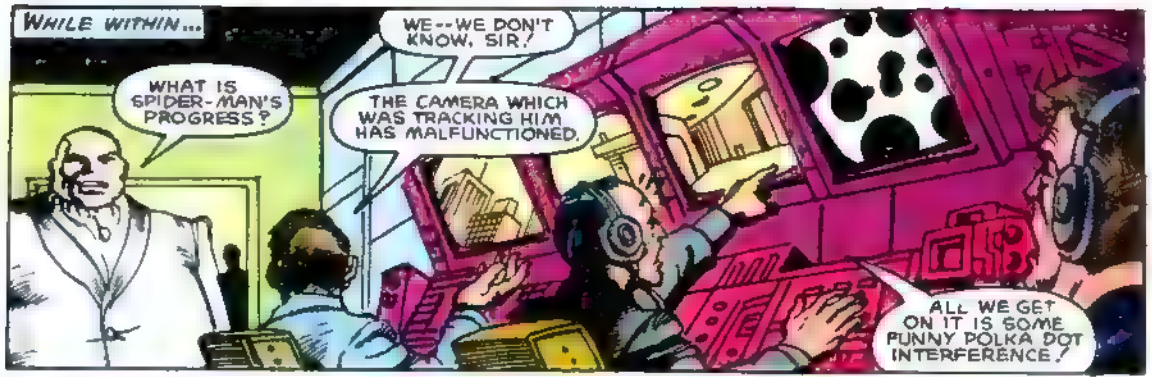


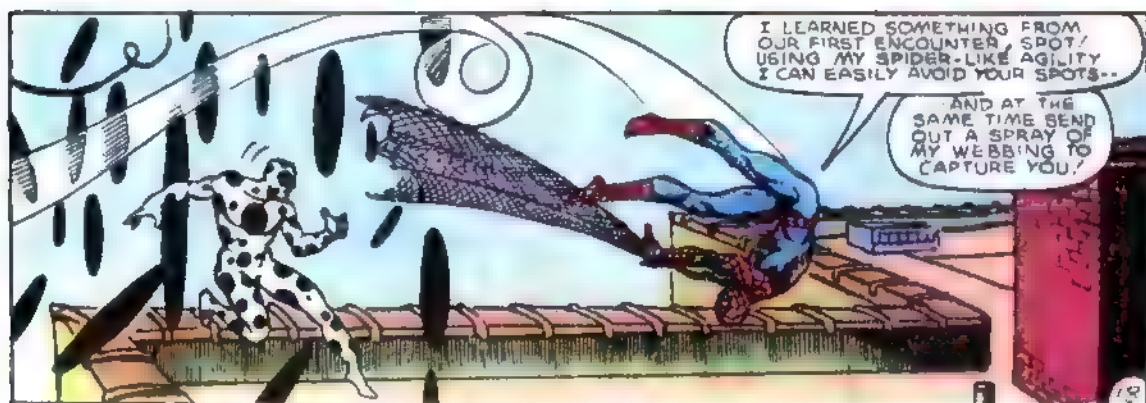










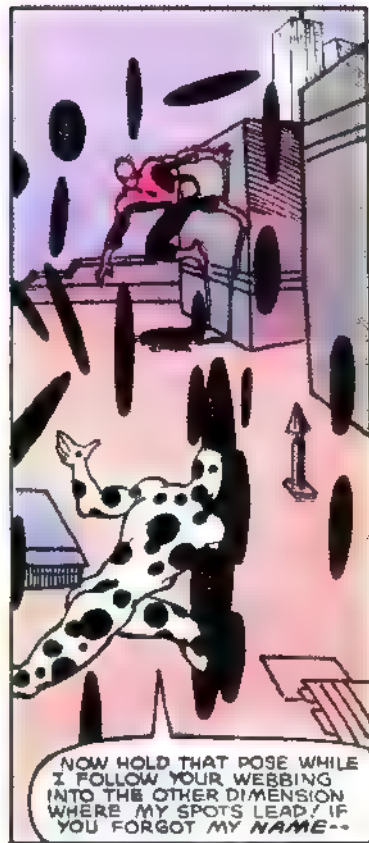




IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO STRETCH ONE OF MY SPOTS BIG ENOUGH TO DEFEND ME--SO INSTEAD I'LL JUST GATHER UP A HANDFUL OF THE ONES I THREW AT YOU



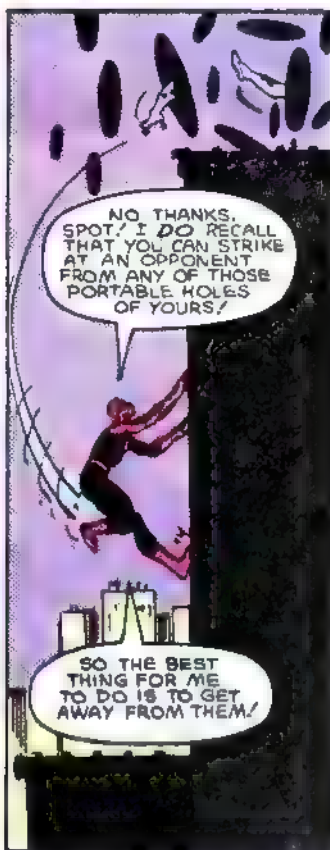
--AND THEY INSTANTLY COMBINE INTO A HOLE LARGE ENOUGH TO CONTAIN YOUR WEB-NET!



NOW HOLD THAT POSE WHILE I FOLLOW YOUR WEBBING INTO THE OTHER DIMENSION WHERE MY SPOTS LEAD! IF YOU FORGOT MY NAME--

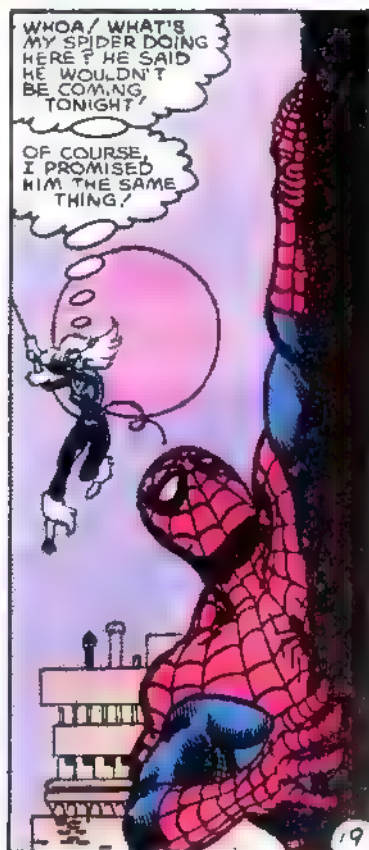


--YOU MAY ALSO NEED A REMINDER ABOUT THE UNIQUE PROPERTIES THEY POSSESS!



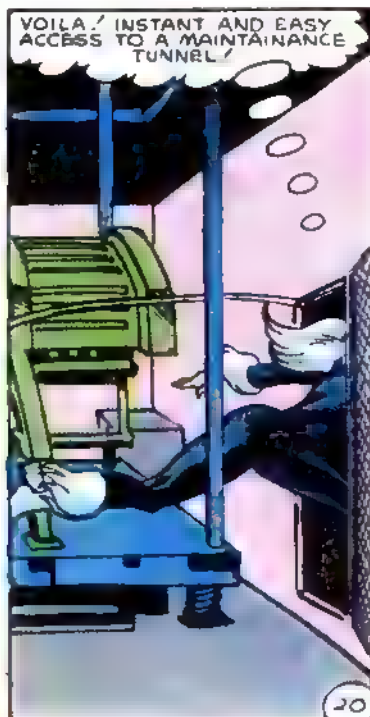
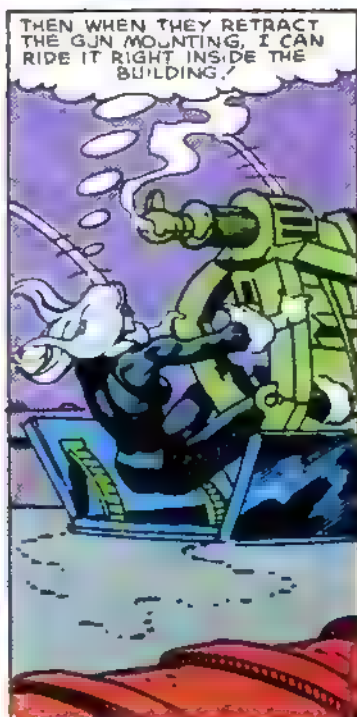
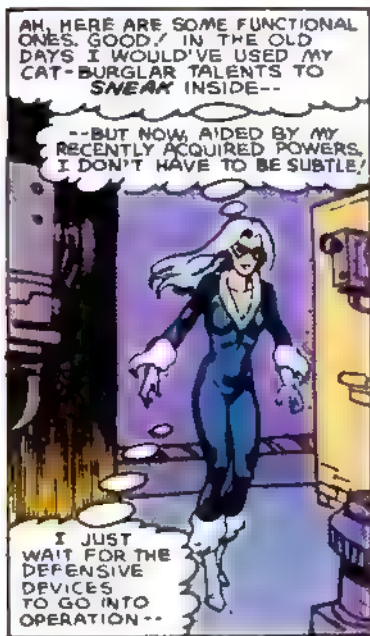
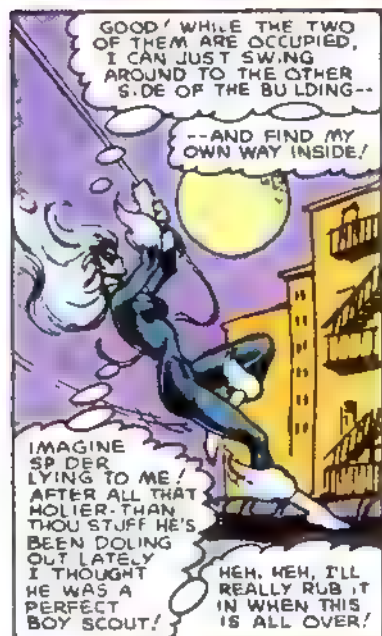
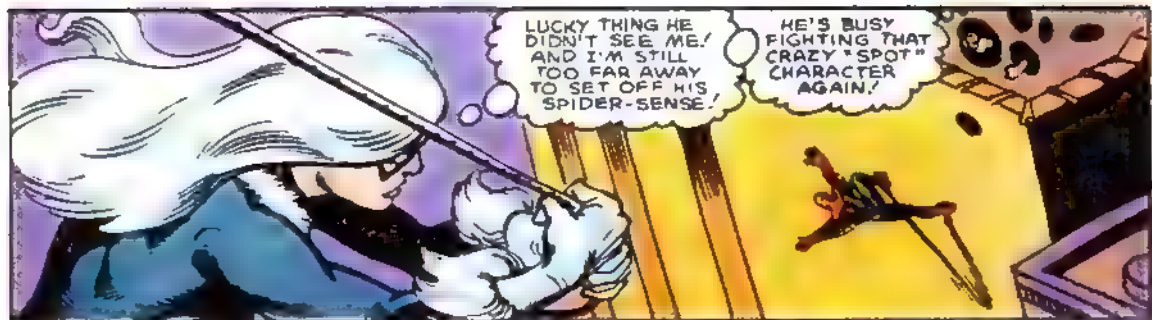
NO THANKS, SPOT! I DO RECALL THAT YOU CAN STRIKE AT AN OPPONENT FROM ANY OF THOSE PORTABLE HOLES OF YOURS!

SO THE BEST THING FOR ME TO DO IS TO GET AWAY FROM THEM!



WHOA/ WHAT'S MY SPIDER DOING HERE? HE SAID HE WOULDN'T BE COMING TONIGHT!

OF COURSE, I PROMISED HIM THE SAME THING!



NOW I'LL JUST SHIMMY
ALONG THE TUNNEL

--AND
DOWN THIS
CONNECTING
SHAFT--

PEFF T!

WHOOOPS! A GAS
NOZZLE! BUT IT'S
PLUGGED ITSELF UP!

WHOA! WOULD'VE
GOTTEN THE MARIE
ANTOINETTE
TREATMENT IF MY
BAD LUCK POWER
HADN'T CAUSED THAT
BLADE TO JAM!

AND I COULD HAVE
BEEN ONE FLAT
CAT IF THOSE
WALLS HAD KEPT
CLOSING!

I WONDER WHO'S
IN CHARGE OF
SECURITY FOR THE
KINGPIN--STEVEN
SPEILBERG?

MEAN-
WHILE...

KINGPIN YOU WERE
RIGHT, SPIDER-MAN
WASN'T ALONE! THE
BLACK CAT IS HERE TOO!

BUT SHE MADE NO
ATTEMPT TO AVOID OUR
DEFENSE SYSTEMS!

AND NONE
OF THEM
WORKED
AGAINST
HER!

NO FURTHER
SIGN OF
SPIDER-MAN?

NO

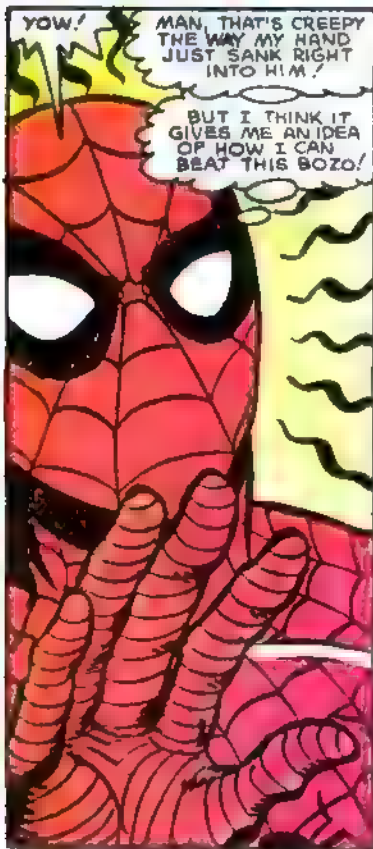
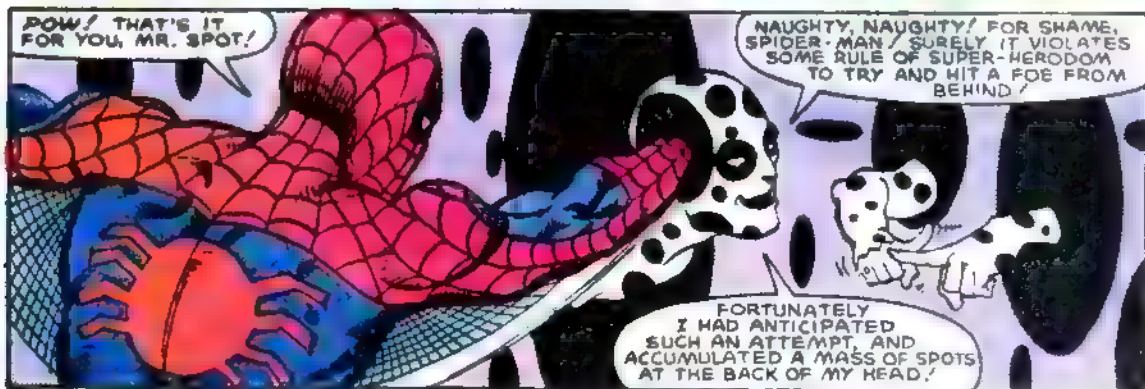
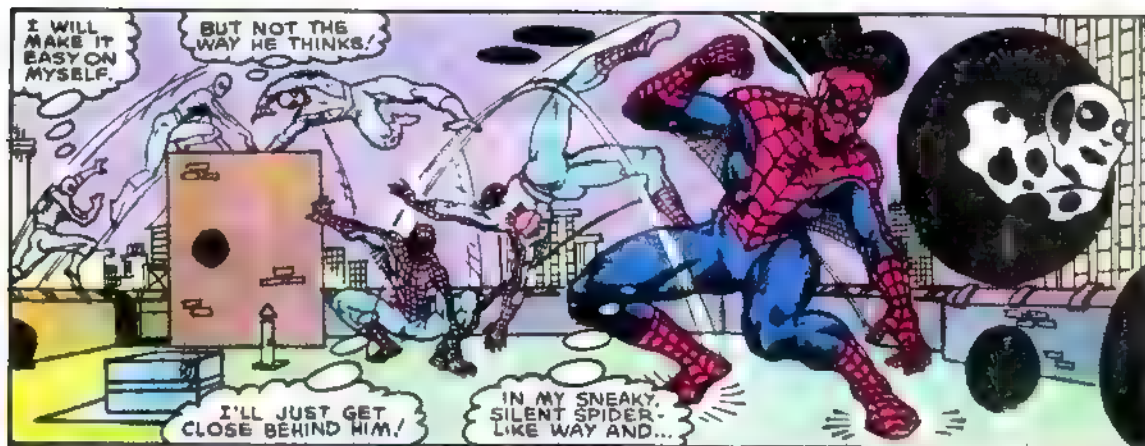
ALLOW THE BLACK CAT TO PROCEED
UNMOLESTED. I DOUBT WE CAN STOP
HER, AND THERE'S NO REASON TO
DESTROY ALL OUR DEFENSE UNITS
IN THE PROCESS!

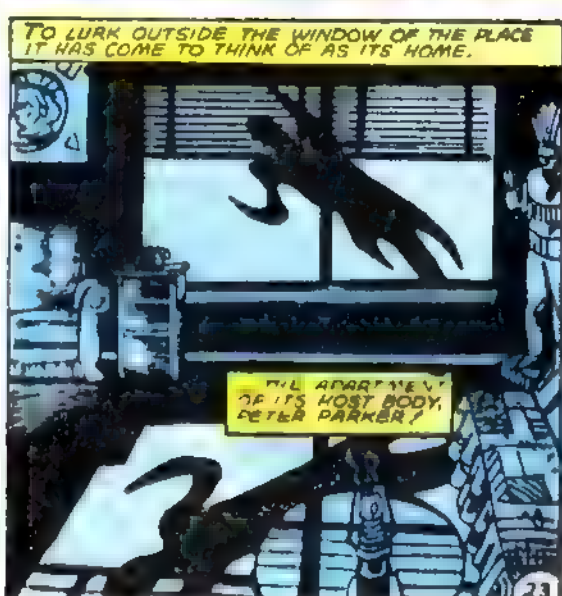
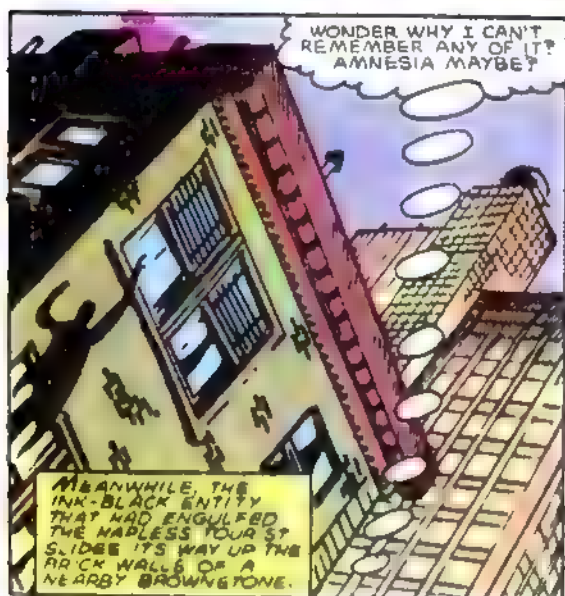
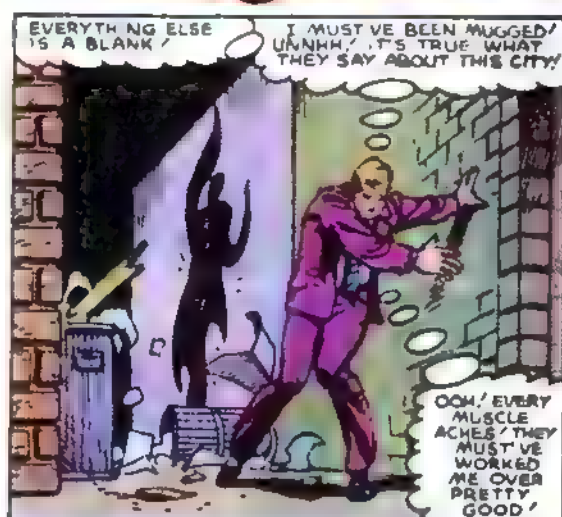
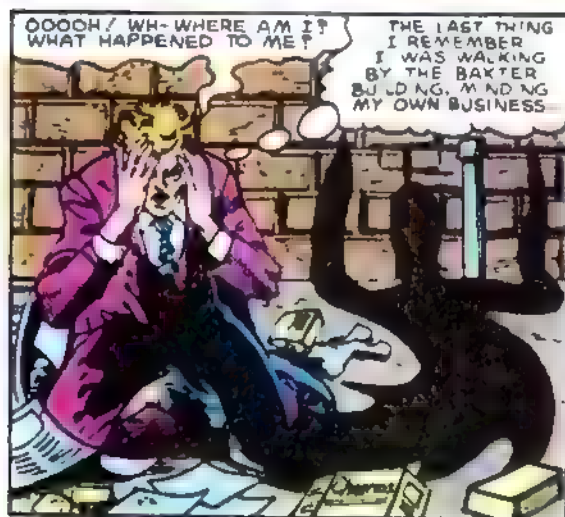
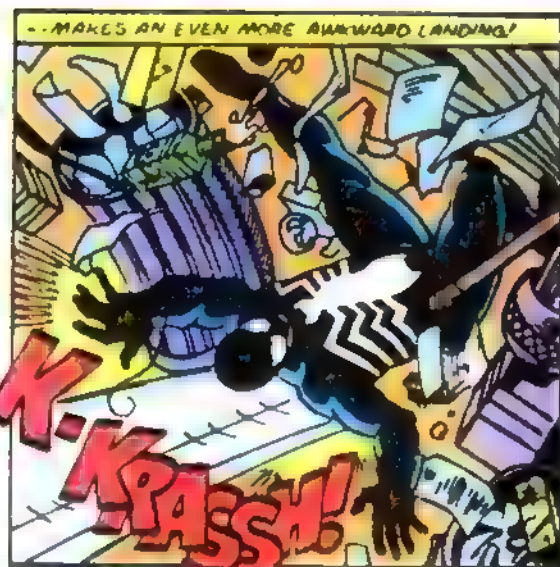
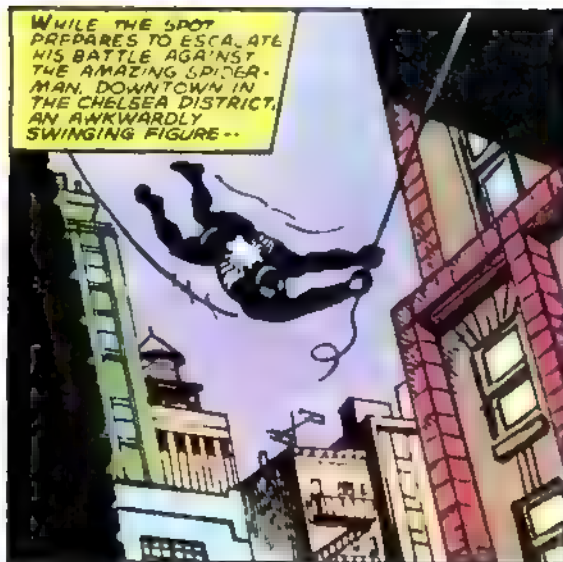
MEANWHILE, TRY TO
PINPOINT SPIDER-MAN'S
WHEREABOUTS. IT MAKES
ME UNEASY TO HAVE SUCH
A POWERFUL FOE
UNACCOUNTED FOR!

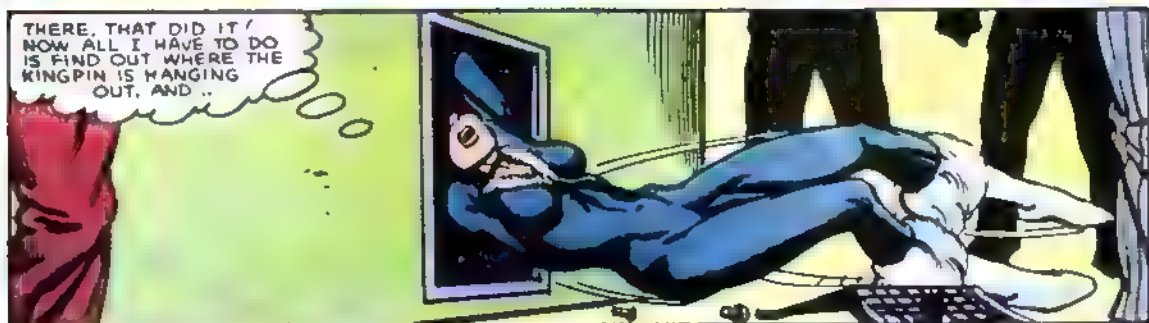
WHILE ON THE ROOF...

YOU-HOO! SPIDER-MAN
WHERE ARE YOU?

YOU MIGHT
AS WELL
COME OUT
AND MAKE
THIS EASY ON
YOURSELF!









MAYBE NOT, SPOTTY OLD BOY, BUT AT LEAST IT BUYS ME A BREATHER!

YOU THINK SO? TRY BREATHING THIS, THEN!



POK!

OOCH!



THUPK!

OOF!



THAP!

YOW! THAT ONE KNOCKED ME RIGHT OFF MY PERCH!

HAH! I TOLD YOU! WITH ALL THE SPOTS I'VE SCATTERED AROUND HERE THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN AVOID MY ATTACK!



WHILE WITHIN...

YOU BOYS THE KING-PIN'S OFFICIAL GREETERS?

WATCH HER LEGS!

UGGH!

OWCH!



WHY, WHAT A NICE THING TO SAY! I DO RATHER PRIDE MYSELF ON HAVING A WELL-TURNED CALF!

GET HER!



BUT OUR ORDERS--

HECK WITH ORDERS! IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED!

SILLY BOYS! WITH MY SPEED, STRENGTH AND CAT-LIKE AGILITY YOU REALLY WOULDN'T STAND MUCH OF A CHANCE AGAINST ME!

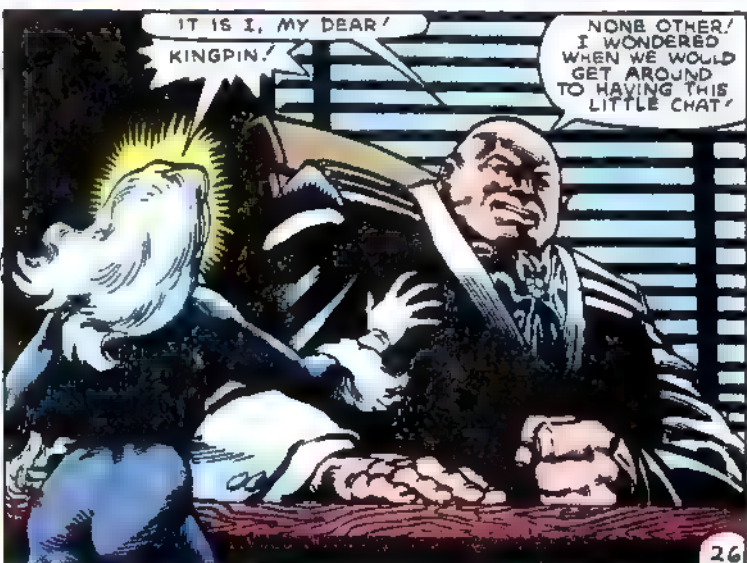
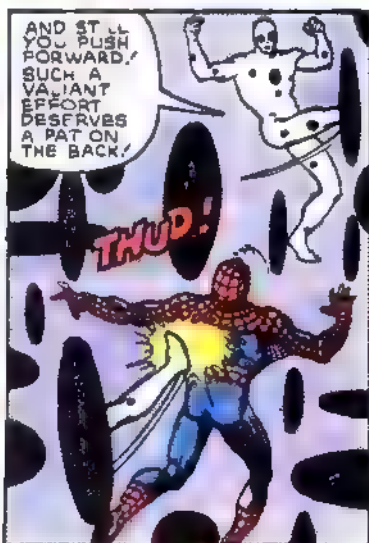


ADD TO THAT MY BAD LUCK POWER, AND YOU'VE GOT NO HOPE AT ALL!

OOF!

SORRY, I-I SLIPPED!

ARGGH! I TRIPPED!

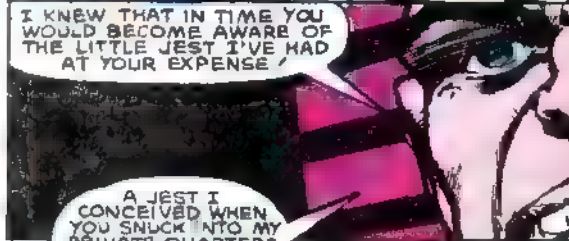




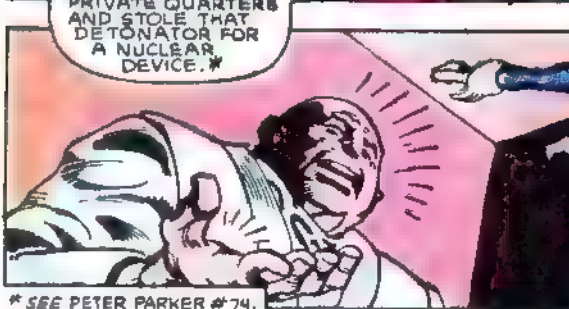
YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN EXPECTING ME?



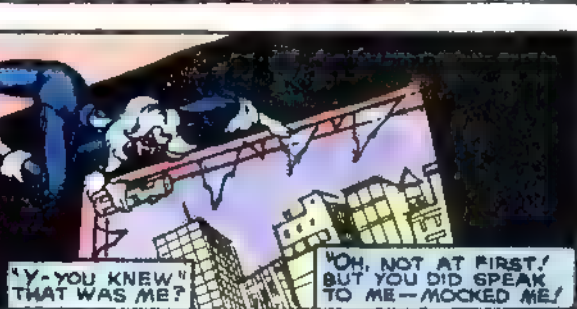
FOR SOME TIME, NOW!



I KNEW THAT IN TIME YOU WOULD BECOME AWARE OF THE LITTLE JEST I'VE HAD AT YOUR EXPENSE!



A JEST I CONCEIVED WHEN YOU SNUCK INTO MY PRIVATE QUARTERS AND STOLE THAT DETONATOR FOR A NUCLEAR DEVICE.



"Y-YOU KNEW" THAT WAS ME?

"OH, NOT AT FIRST! BUT YOU DID SPEAK TO ME--MOCKED ME!"

* SEE PETER PARKER #74.

KNOWING THAT A WOMAN HAD PERPETRATED THIS OUTRAGE, AND WITH MY CONNECTIONS, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I COULD AFFIRM YOUR IDENTITY!



AND UPON LEARNING IT, I DEVISED A REVENGE, SO EXQUISITE THAT ONLY I COULD HAVE FORMULATED IT!

REVENGE? WHAT REVENGE? AND WHY? JUST FOR STEALING A LITTLE OLD NUCLEAR DETONATOR?

IT WASN'T SO MUCH THE THEFT OF THE DEVICE ITSELF, THOUGH THAT WAS NO SMALL AFFRONT--

--BUT YOU LET IT SLIP FROM YOUR GRASP INTO THE POSSESSION OF THAT MADMAN DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS!



HE USED IT TO ACTIVATE A NUCLEAR WEAPON HE HAD ACQUIRED... AND I--

--I WAS HELPLESS! HELPLESS TO PROTECT MY OWN CITY!



BECAUSE OF YOUR AUDACITY AND CARELESSNESS I WAS FORCED TO--



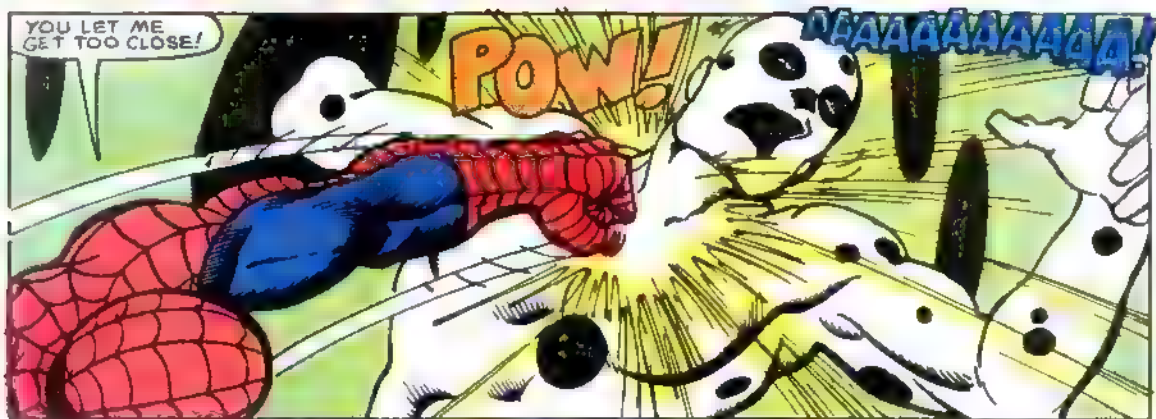
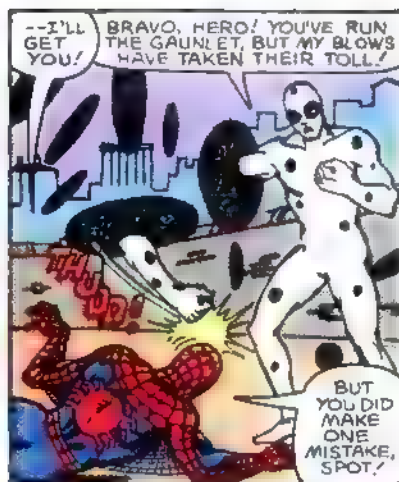
ABANDON

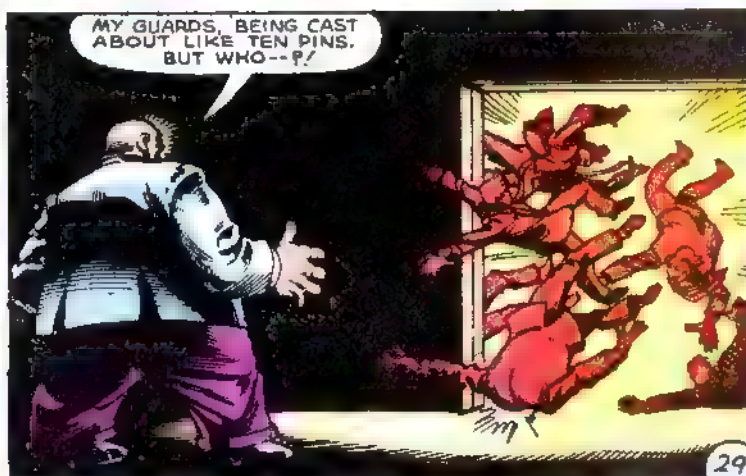
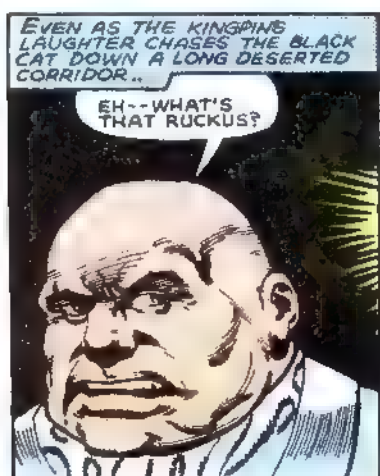
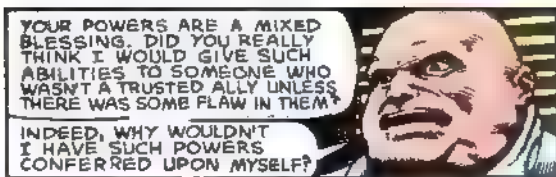
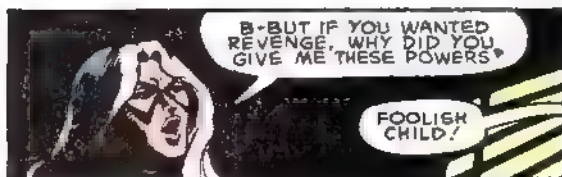
MY

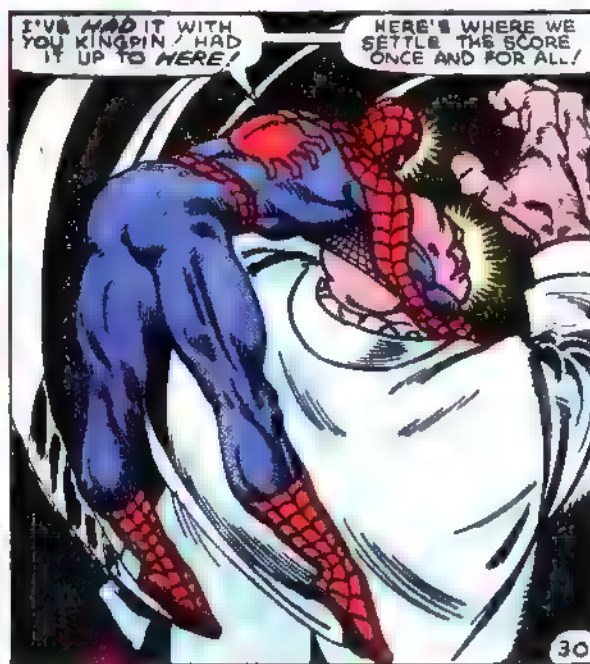
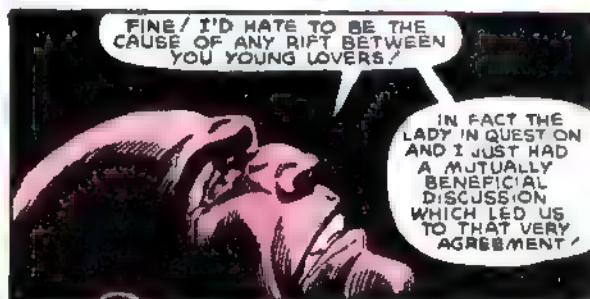
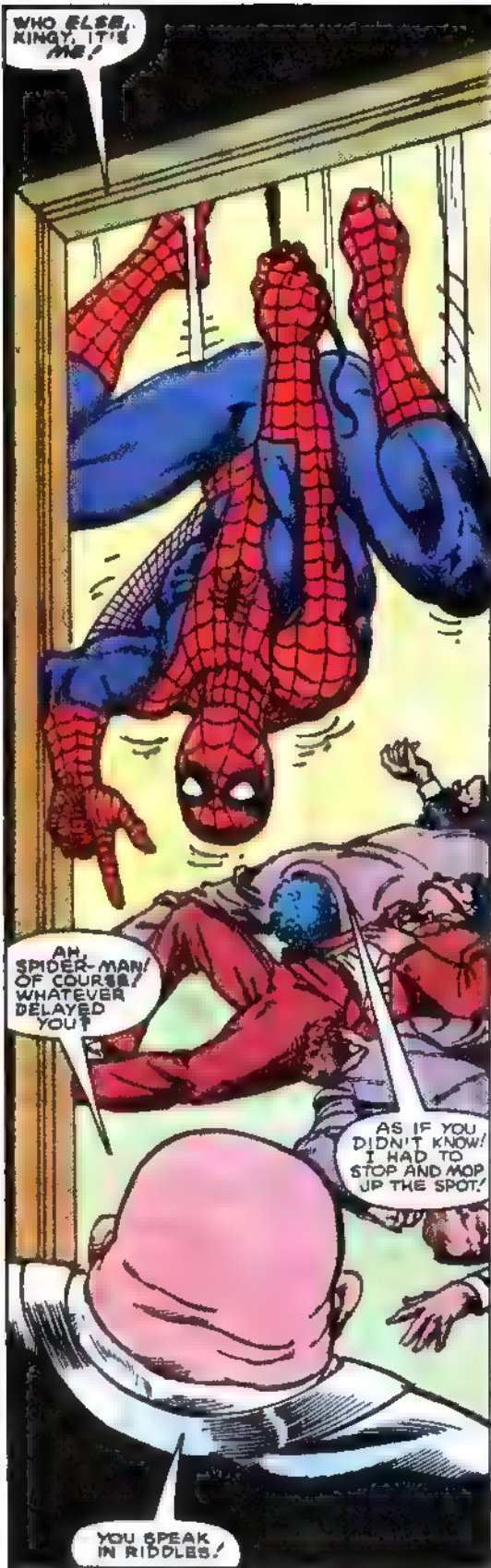
OWN

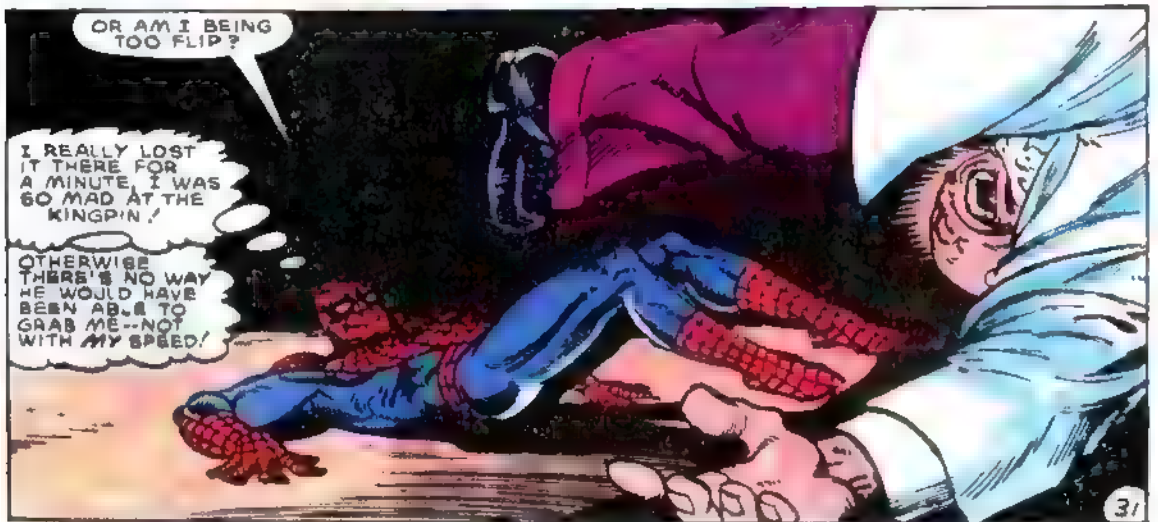
CITY!

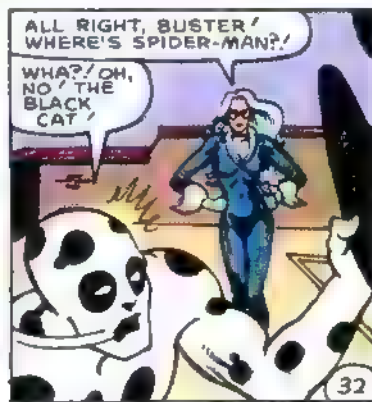
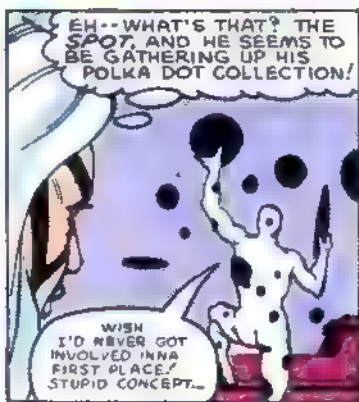
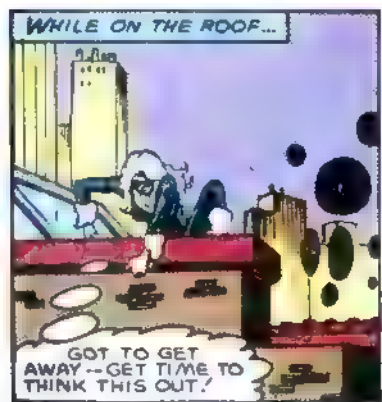
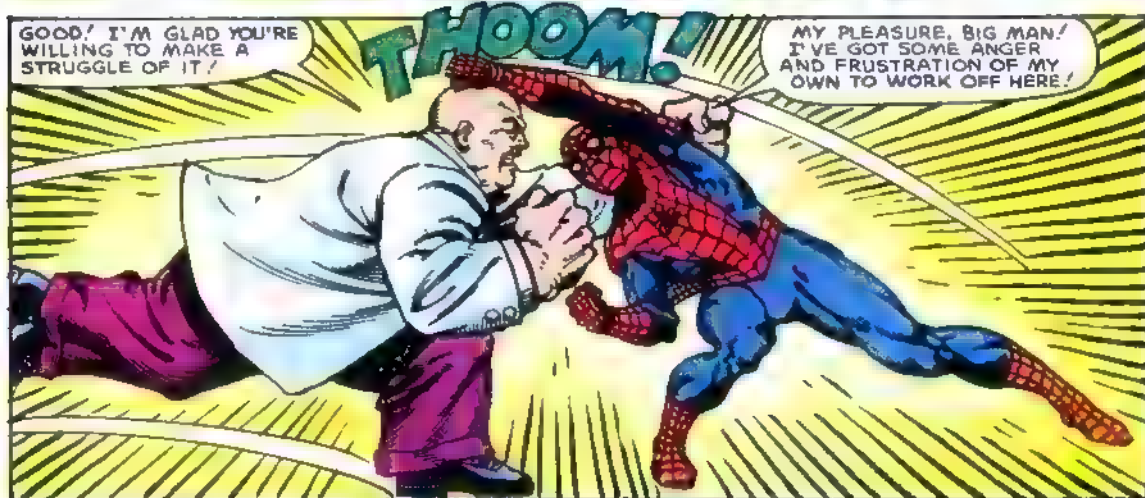
I SWORE YOU WOULD PAY!

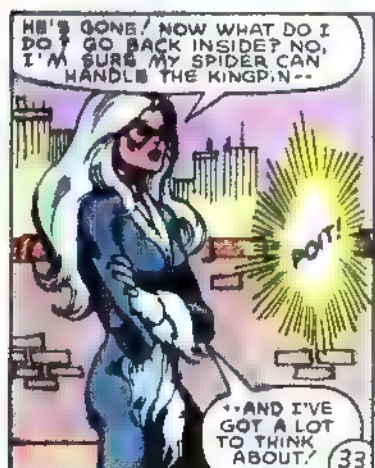
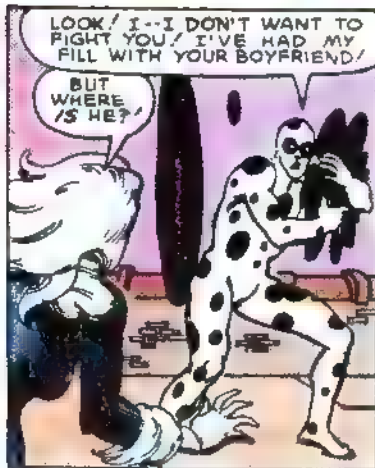


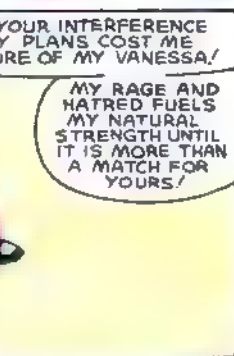
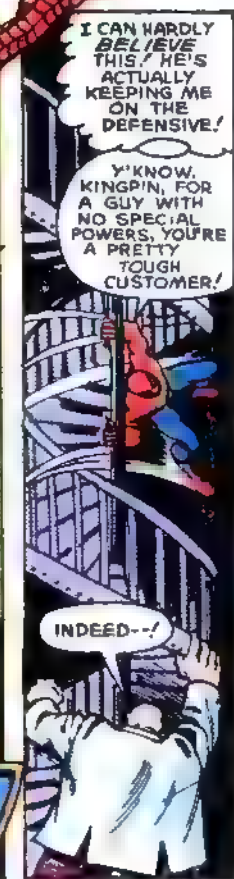






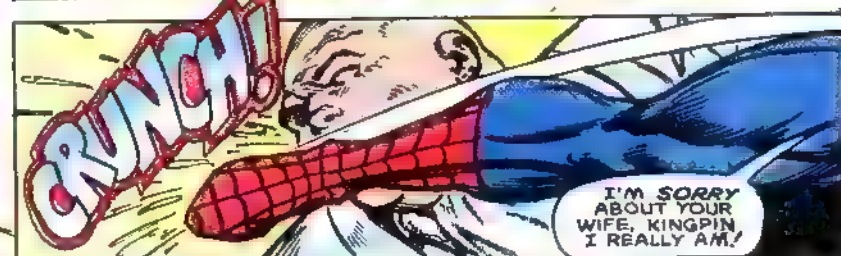
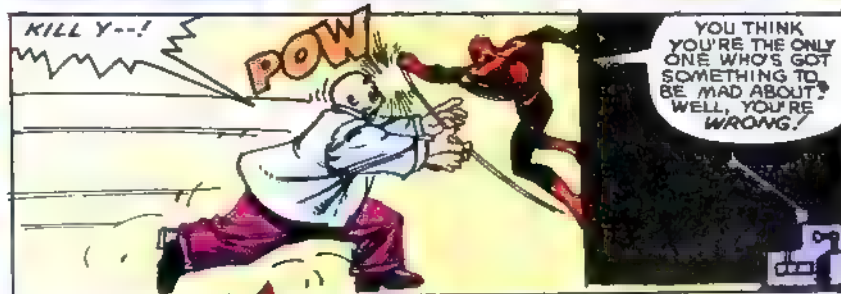
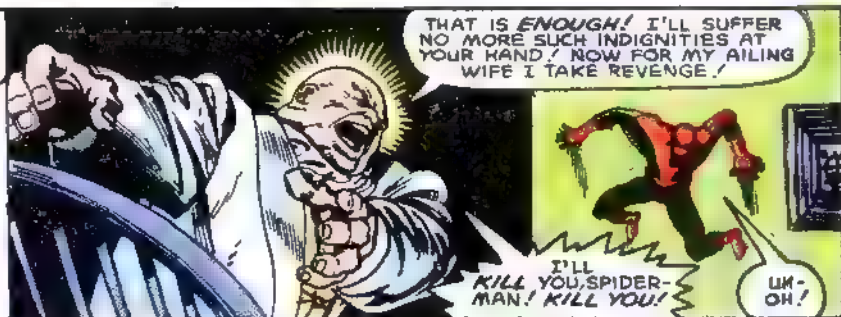






GEE, FELLA, THIS STAIRWAY LOOKS AWFUL HEAVY TO LUG AROUND! LET ME LIGHTEN YOUR LOAD FOR YOU!

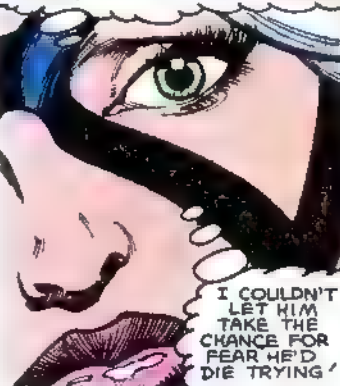
OOPS, SO SORRY. I SEEM TO HAVE STEPPED ON YOUR FACE!



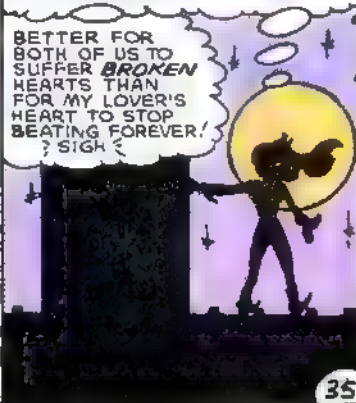
YES, THAT'S IT! WE MUST NEVER SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN!



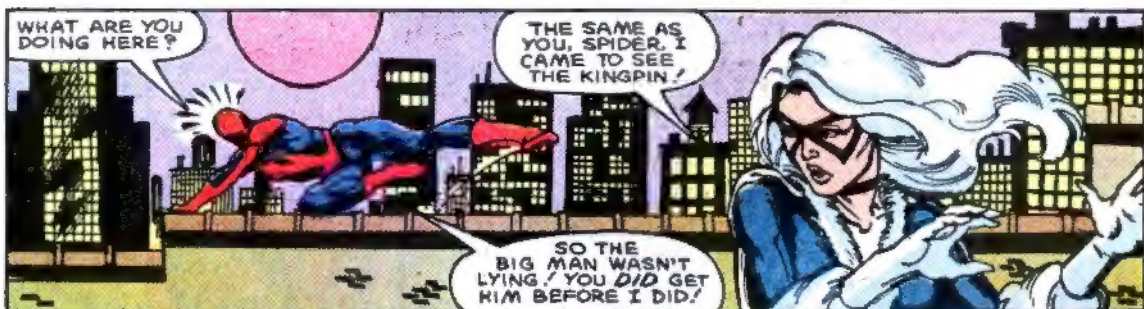
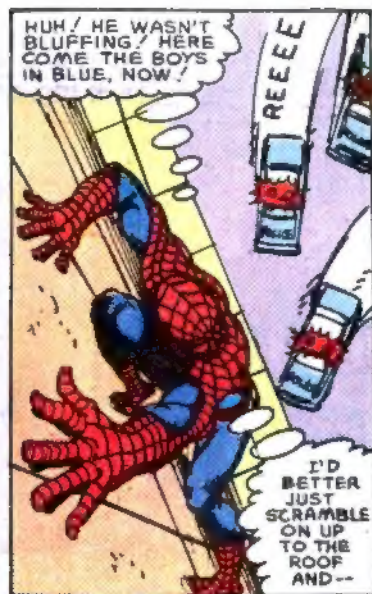
HE MIGHT GALLANTLY INSIST ON STAYING WITH ME, HOPING TO EITHER BEAT MY BAD LUCK CURSE, OR FIND A CURE FOR IT!



IN A WAY, IT'S ALMOST LIKE SOME WONDERFUL TRAGIC, STAR-CROSSED LOVERS DREAM!







OUR RELATIONSHIP HAS BEEN HAVING ITS UPS AND DOWNS LATELY AND I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF THINKING ABOUT US, FELICIA.



IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU, FELICIA-- 'CAUSE IN A WAY I DO. YOU'RE THE MOST GLAMOROUS EXCITING GIRL I'VE EVER KNOWN.



BUT WE'RE SO DIFFERENT... TOO DIFFERENT.

WHAT'S HE SAYING? AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO TELL ME THAT HE' LEARNED ABOUT MY BAD LUCK POWERS-- BUT NOW IT DOESN'T SOUND AS IF...



YOU'RE... I DON'T KNOW... TOO AMORAL. I LIKE ADVENTURE AS MUCH AS ANYONE, BUT I DO CARE ABOUT WHICH SIDE OF THE LAW I GET MY KICKS ON!



YOU DON'T SEEM TO!

AND THERE'S ANOTHER THING. FOR YOU, YOUR COSTUMED IDENTITY SEEMS TO BE EVERYTHING!



FOR YOU THERE IS NO FELICIA HARDY. ONLY THE BLACK CAT!

NO! HE CAN'T BE SAYING THIS. HE MUSTN'T BE...



YOU WANT IT TO BE THE SAME WAY FOR ME? YOU WANT ME TO BE SPIDER-MAN ALL THE TIME!



BUT THAT'S NOT THE REAL ME! THE REAL ME IS PETER PARKER. NOT SOME SUPER POWERS; NOT A COSTUME; BUT A REAL PERSON.

I WAS READY TO MAKE THE BIGGEST SACRIFICE OF MY LIFE! BREAKING UP WITH SPIDER WOULD HAVE BEEN THE MOST UNSELFISH THING I'VE EVER DONE, BUT NOW...



I CAN'T BE... WON'T BE... THE PERSON YOU SEEM TO WANT ME TO BE: A MYSTERIOUS MASKED ADVENTURER OUT OF SOME ROMANCE NOVEL.



I'M SORRY, FELICIA, BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP SEEING EACH OTHER!

HE CAN'T BREAK UP WITH ME FIRST... HE CAN'T... HE...



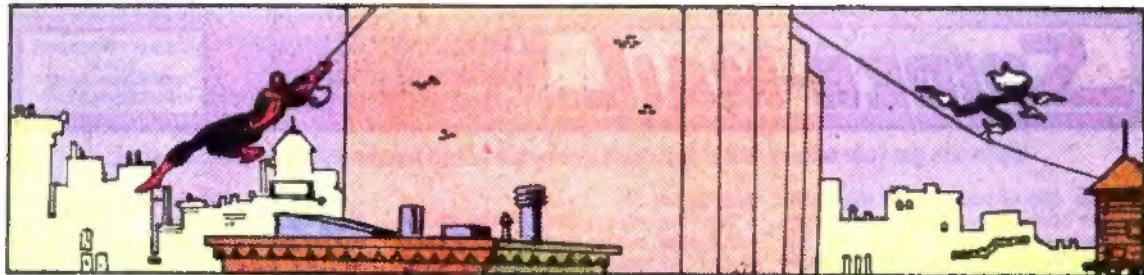
I THINK IT'S BEST THAT WE BREAK UP. I'M SORRY...

CAT--?



FINE WITH ME, MISTER PARKER!





Soon...

WHEW! THAT SCENE WITH THE CAT TOOK MORE OUT OF ME THAN MY FIGHTS WITH THE KINGPIN AND THE SPOT COMBINED.

I FEEL DRAINED!

FELICIA SURE WAS QUIET. WISH I KNEW HOW SHE WAS TAKING IT.

SURE HOPE SHE DOESN'T FEEL VINDICTIVE. I CAN'T STOP WORRYING THAT SHE'LL REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY.

NAH! AFTER WHAT WE HAD TOGETHER, SHE WOULD NEVER DO THAT TO ME.

WELL, STOP WORRYING ABOUT IT. WON'T DO ANY GOOD. MAY AS WELL SETTLE DOWN AND TRY TO LOSE MYSELF IN WHATEVER'S ON THE TUBE.

BUT EVEN AS PETER LEAVES THE BEDROOM, A DARK FORM SLIPS IN THROUGH THE WINDOW...

SWIFTLY, SURELY IT MAKES ITS WAY ACROSS THE FLOOR...

...ENTERS PETER'S CLOSET, AND WAITS.

IT'S NO USE. I'M TOO RESTLESS TO WATCH TV. TIRED AS I AM, MY ADRENALIN IS STILL PUMPING OVER MY SPLIT FROM THE CAT.

MAY AS WELL SLIP MY COSTUME BACK ON. MAYBE SOME WEB-SWINGING WILL HELP ME BLOW OFF STEAM.

UH-OH! DON'T MISS THE ALL NEW WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #1 TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS HERE. THEN COME BACK FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN... IF THERE IS A NEXT ISSUE!